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OXFORD OBSERVER

VOL. IV.] NORWAY, (Maine,) THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1827. [NO. 163.

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS. [FROM THE NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.] SUMMER'S EVENING.

The season of the year has now arrived, when an evening walk is one of the greatest luxuries a man can enjoy. After the business of the day is finished, there is something peculiarly pleasing to the mind as well as invigorating to the body in the enjoyment which the progress of the season affords us. "If Spring," says a writer, "is the most delightful season to the Poet because it affords him a greater multitude of images—Summer is no less so to the Contemplative, than the Autumn is to the Enthusiast." There is a sort of communion, too which nature, as with a friend. Nature accords so well with our feelings, that are we gay and cheerful, every object delights us; and are our spirits cast down, every inanimate object seems to associate with our grief and console us with its silence. To the young, an evening scene furnishes an ample scope for the imagination to rove at large, and for hope to build up castles in fairy forms and bright colors. To the old, there is a soothing influence in nature, and in "beholding her here rough and untutored, wild and majestic; here soft or gay, elegant or enchanting; feeling her separate and contracted charms whisper peace to their hearts, they resemble travellers, who having for a long time, wandered over dreary and pathless deserts, find themselves, on a sudden, in a narrow, winding dell, where the perfumes of aromatics, wholesome fruits, as clear springs invite to enjoyment, to admiration, and repose."

The following extract is from a work we have often read with pleasure, and the sentiments it contains are so much in unison with ours at this time, that we take the opportunity of presenting it to our readers.

"When the sun has quitted the world with reluctance, and the glow of heaven sits, as it were, upon the mountains; and the whole concave is robed in purple majesty and splendor; and when

—in some sequestered vale
The weary woodman spreads his sparring meal,

how soft, how lulling and serene are all the objects of the vast creation! Then, while the eye and the imagination are indulging in the contemplation of progressive twilight, the heart vibrates with many a gentle impulse: the passions modulate to divine repose; and the soul, partaking of the general dush of nature, and awed by its solemn imagery, exalts its meditation far beyond the orbit of the visible creation; and appearing susceptible of an earthly immortality; anticipates the sacred character of that golden age, to which the virtuous will be called.

For then the serene faculties of the soul are awake, and feeds on thoughts worthy of paradise. Time seems to be our own; we meditate with satisfaction on the evening of this life, of which the scene is an emblem, and we feel even capable of exclaiming, "The portals of eternity are opening; my life seems closing, my heart swells with transport; and my soul feels, as it were, already starting into a new existence!" As to men of the world, let them slumber in the midst of those hallowed associations.

—And be their rest unmoved
By the White moonlight's dazzling power;
None but the loving and beloved,
Should be awake at this sweet hour.

An evening calculated to elicit emotions and reflections, commensurate with these is described by Homer (or rather by his translator) in a passage, which for its solemnity, pathos, and picturesque imagery, can never be sufficiently admired!—

As when the moon, refulgent lamp of night!
O'er heaven's clear azure spreads her sacred light;
When not a breath disturbs the deep serene,
And not a cloud o'ercasts the solemn scene;
Around her throne the vivid planets roll;
And stars unnumbered gild the glowing pole;
O'er the dark trees a yellow verdure shed,
And tipt with silver every mountain head;
Then shine the vales, the rocks in prospect rise,
And floods of glory burst from all the skies!

—Such a scene as this impregnates the imagination with a unity of a sublime and pathetic moral. For when the mind is enriched and diversified with science, every object has its beauty to adorn itself with the coloring of moral eloquence:

The passions, to divine repose,
Persuaded yield; and love and joy alone
Are waking—love and joy, such as await
An angel's meditation.

When the evening star sinks gradually behind the hill; and when, rising from among clouds, the moon has thrown her solemn mantle over all nature; who is there with a soul so abject and de-

praved, that does not elevate his thoughts to heaven, and deify the architect?—The soul acknowledges the powers of poetry; and while the various orbs are advancing with silent rapidity through the repose of night, how often do we recur to the sublime descriptions of the sacred writers."

THE OBSERVER.

MR. CLAY'S SPEECH.

AT THE DINNER NEAR LEXINGTON—JULY 12.

"In February, 1825, it was my duty, as the Representative of this District to vote for some one of the three candidates for the Presidency, who were returned to the House of Representatives. It has been established, and can be further proved, that, before I left this State the preceding Fall, I communicated to several gentlemen, of the highest respectability, my fixed determination not to vote for General Jackson. The friends of Mr. Crawford asserted to the last that the condition of his health was such as to enable him to administer the duties of the office. I thought otherwise, after I reached Washington City, and visited him to satisfy myself, and that physical impediment, if there were no other objections, ought to prevent his election. Although the Delegation from four States voted for him, and his pretensions were zealously pressed to the very last moment, it has been of late asserted, and I believe by some of the very persons who then warmly espoused his cause, that his incompetency was so palpable as clearly to limit the choice to two of the three returned candidates. In my view of my duty, there was no alternative but that which I embraced. That I had some objections to Mr. Adams, I am ready freely to admit; but these did not weigh a feather in comparison with the greater and insurmountable objections, long and deliberately entertained, against his competitor. I take this occasion, with great satisfaction, to state, that my objections to Mr. Adams arose chiefly from apprehensions which have not been realized. I have found him at the head of the Government, able, enlightened, patient of investigation, and ever ready to receive with respect, and when approved by his judgment, to act upon the counsels of his official advisers. I add, with unmixt pleasure, that from the commencement of the Government, with the exception of Mr. Jefferson's Administration, no Chief Magistrate has found the members of his Cabinet so united on all public measures, and so cordial and friendly in all their intercourse, private and official, as those of the present President.

Had I voted for General Jackson, in opposition to the well known opinions which I entertained of him, one tenth part of the ingenuity and zeal which have been employed to excite prejudices against me would have held me up to universal contempt; and what would have been worse, I should have felt that I really deserved it.

During two years and a half, which have now intervened, a portion of the press devoted to the cause of Gen. Jackson, has been teeming with the vilest calumnies against me, and the charge, under every camouflage form, has been a thousand times repeated. Up to this time, I have in vain invited investigation, and demanded evidence.—None, not a particle, has been adduced.

The first consideration, which must, on the perusal of the letter, force itself upon every reflecting mind, is that which arises out of the delicate posture in which General Jackson stands before the American public. He is a candidate for the Presidency, avowed and proclaimed. He has no competitor at present, and there is no probability of his having any, but one. The charges which he has allowed himself to be the organ of communicating to the very public who is to decide the question of the Presidency, though directly aimed at me, necessarily implicates his only competitor. Mr. Adams and myself are both guilty; or we are both innocent, of the imputed arrangement between us. His innocence is absolutely irreconcilable with my guilt. If General Jackson, therefore, can establish my guilt, and, by inference or by insinuation, that of his sole rival, he will have removed a great obstacle to the consummation of the object of his ambition. And if he can, at the same time, make out his own purity of conduct, and impress the American People with a belief that his purity and integrity alone prevented his success before the House of Representatives, his claims will become absolutely irresistible. Were there ever more powerful motives to propagate; was there ever greater interest, at all hazards, to prove the truth of charges?

I state the case, I hope, fairly: I mean to state it fairly and fearlessly. If the position be one which exposes General Jackson to unfavorable suspicions, it must be borne in mind that he has voluntarily taken it, and he must abide the consequences. I am acting on the defensive, and who has called forth, by the eternal laws of self-protection, the right to use all the legitimate means of self-defence.

General Jackson has shewn, in his latter, that he is not exempt from the influence of that bias, towards one's own interest, which is unfortunately the too common lot of human nature. It is his interest to make out that he is a person of spotless innocence and of unsullied integrity; and to establish, by direct

charge, or by necessary inference, the want of those qualities in his rival. Accordingly, we find throughout the letter, a labored attempt to set forth his own immaculate purity in striking contrast with the corruption which is attributed to others. We would imagine, from his letter, that he very seldom touches a newspaper. The Telegraph is mailed regularly for him at Washington, but it arrives at the Hermitage very irregularly. He would have the public to infer that the postmaster at Nashville, whose appointment happened not to be upon his recommendation, obstructed his reception of it. In consequence of his not receiving the Telegraph, he had not, on the 6th of June, 1827, seen Carter Beverly's famous Fayetteville letter, dated the 8th of the preceding March, published in numerous Gazettes, and published, I have very little doubt, although I have not the means of ascertaining the fact, in the Gazettes of Nashville. I will not say, contrary to General Jackson's assertion, that he had never read that letter when he wrote that of the 6th June; but I must think that it is very strange that he should not have seen it; and that I doubt whether there is another man, of any political eminence, in the United States, who has not read it. There is a remarkable coincidence between General Jackson and certain editors who espouse his interest, in relation to Mr. Beverly's letter. They very early took the ground, in respect to it, that I ought, under my own signature, to come out and deny the statements. And General Jackson now says, in his letter of the 6th of June, that he "always intended, should Mr. Clay come out over his own name, and deny having any knowledge of the communication made by his friends to my friends and to me, that I would give him the name of the gentleman through whom that communication came."

The distinguished member of Congress, who bore the alleged overture, according to General Jackson, presented himself with diplomatic circumspection, lest he should wound the very great sensibility of the General. He gave that the communication was intended with the most friendly motives, "that he came as a friend," and that he hoped, however it might be received, there would be no alteration in the friendly feelings between them. The General graciously condescends "to receive the communication, and, in consideration of the high standing of the distinguished member, and of his having always been a professed friend, he is promised impunity, and assured that there shall be no change of amicable ties." After all these necessary preliminaries are arranged between the high negotiating powers, the envoy proceeds: "He had been informed by the friends of Mr. Clay, that the friends of Mr. Adams had made overtures to them, saying if Mr. Clay and his friends would unite in aid of the election of Mr. Adams, Mr. Clay should be Secretary of State; that the friends of Adams were arguing, as a reason to induce the friends of Mr. Clay to accede to their proposition, that if I was elected President, Mr. Adams would be continued Secretary of State, (independently there would be no room for Kentucky.)" [Is this Gen. Jackson's insinuation, or that of the distinguished member of Congress?]

"That the friends of Mr. Clay stated that West does not want to separate from the West, and if I would say or permit any of my confidential friends to say that, in case I was elected President, Mr. Adams should not be continued Secretary of State, by a complete union of Mr. Clay and his friends, they would put an end to the Presidential contest in one hour; and he was of opinion it was right to fight such intrigues with their own weapons." To which the General states himself to have replied in substance, "that in politics, as in every thing else, my guide was principle, and contrary to the expressed and unbiased will of the people or their constituted agents, I never would step into the Presidential chair; and requested him to say to Mr. Clay and his friends, (for I did suppose he had come from Mr. Clay, although he used the terms Mr. Clay's friends,) that before I would reach the Presidential chair by such means of bargain and corruption, I would see the earth open and swallow both Mr. Clay and his friends and myself with them."

Now all these professions are very fine, and display admirable purity. But its sublimity would be somewhat more impressive, if some person other than Gen. Jackson had proclaimed it. He would go into the presidential chair, but never, no! never, contrary to "the expressed and unbiased will of the people, or their constituted agents;" two

modes of arriving at it the more reasonable, as there happens to be no other constitutional way. He would see "the earth open and swallow both Mr. Clay and his friends and myself," before he would reach the presidential chair by "such means of bargain and corruption." I hope Gen. Jackson did not intend that the whole human race should be also swallowed up on the contingency he has stated, nor that they were to guaranty that he has an absolute repugnance to the employment of any exceptionable means to secure his elevation to the Presidency. If he had rendered the distinguished member of Congress a little more distinguished by instantly ordering him from his presence, and by forthwith denouncing him and the infamous proposition which he bore to the American public, we should be a little better prepared to admit the claims to untarnished integrity which the General so modestly puts forward. But, according to his own account, a corrupt and scandalous proposal is made to him; the person who conveyed it advises him to accept it, and yet that person still retains the friendship of General Jackson, who is so tender of his character that his name is carefully concealed and reserved to be hereafter brought forward as a witness! A man, who, if he be a member of the House of Representatives, is doubly infamous—infamous for the advice which he gave, and infamous for his willingness to connive at the corruption of the body of which he was a sworn member—is the credible witness by whom General Jackson stands ready to establish the corruption of men whose characters were never questioned!

The General states that the unknown envoy used the terms, "Mr. Clay's friends," to the exclusion therefore, of myself, but he nevertheless inferred that he had come from me. Now, why did he draw his inference contrary to the import of the statement which he received? Does not this disposition to deduce conclusions unfavorable to me manifest the spirit which actuates him? And does not Gen. Jackson exhibit throughout his letter a desire to give a coloring to the statements of his friend, the distinguished member of Congress, higher than they would justify? No one should ever resort to implication but from necessity. Why did he not ascertain from the envoy if he had come from me? Was any thing more natural than that General Jackson should ascertain the persons who had deputed the envoy? If his shocked sensibility and indignant virtue and patriotism would not allow him to inquire into particulars, ought he to have hazarded the assertion that I was privy to the proposal, without assuring himself of the fact? Could he not, after rejecting the proposal, continuing, as he did, on friendly terms with the organ of it, have satisfied himself if I were consanguine of it? If he had not time then, might he not have ascertained the fact from his friend or from me, during the intervening two and a half years? The compunctions of his own conscience, for a moment, appear to have visited him towards the conclusion of his letter, for he there does say, "that in the supposition stated, I may have done injustice to Mr. Clay; if so, the gentlemen informing me can explain." No good or honorable man will do another voluntarily no injustice. It was not necessary that General Jackson should have done me any. And he cannot acquit himself of the rashness and iniquity of his conduct towards me by referring, at this late day, to a person, whose name is withheld from the public. This compendious mode of administering justice, by first hanging; and then trying a man, however justifiable it may be according to the precepts of the Jackson code, is sanctioned by no respectable system of jurisprudence.

It is stated in the letter of the 6th of June, that the overture was made early in January; and that the second day after the communication, it "was announced in the newspapers, that Mr. Clay had come out openly and avowedly in favor of Mr. Adams." The object of this statement is obvious. It is to insinuate that the proposal which was rejected with disdain by General Jackson, was accepted with promptitude by Mr. Adams. This renders the fact as to the time of the alleged communication very important. It is to be regretted that General Jackson had not been a little more precise. It was early in January that the overture was made; and the second day after, the announcement of my intention took place. Now, I will not assert that there may not have been some speculation in the newspapers about that time, (although I do not believe that there were even any speculations so early,) as to the probable vote which I should

give; but, I should be glad to see any newspaper which, the second day after early in January, asserted in its columns, that I had come out "openly and avowedly in favor of Mr. Adams." I challenge the production of such a paper. I do not believe that my intention so to vote for Mr. Adams was announced in the newspapers openly and avowedly during the whole month of January, or at any rate until late in the month. The only avowal of my intention to vote for him, which was publicly made in the newspapers, prior to the election, is contained in my letter to Judge Brooke, which is dated the 28th January. It was first published in the Enquirer at Richmond, some time in the ensuing month. I go further; I do not believe any newspaper at Washington can be produced, announcing, before the latter part of January, the fact, whether upon my avowal or not, of my intention to vote for Mr. Adams: General Jackson's memory must deceive him. He must have confounded events and circumstances. His friend, Mr. George Kremer, in his letter to the Columbian Observer, bearing date the 25th January, has, according to my recollection of the public prints, a claim to the merit of being the first, or among the first, to announce to the public my intended vote. That letter was first published at Philadelphia, and returned in the Columbian Observer to Washington city, on the 31st January. How long before its date that letter was written for Mr. Kremer, it does not appear. Whether there be any connexion between the communication made by the distinguished member of Congress, and that letter, perhaps General Jackson can explain.

At the end of more than two years after a corrupt overture is made to Gen. Jackson, he now, for the first time, openly proclaims it. It is true, as I have ascertained since the publication of Mr. Beverly's Fayetteville letter, the General has been for a long time secretly circulating the charge. Immediately on the appearance at Washington of that letter in the public prints, the Editor of the Telegraph asserted in his paper, that Gen. Jackson had communicated the overture to him about the period of the election, not as he now states, but according to Beverly's version of the tale. Since I left Washington, on the 10th of last month, I have understood that Gen. Jackson has made a similar communication to several other persons; at different and distant points. Why has the overture been thus clandestinely circulated? Was it that through the medium of the Telegraph, the leading paper supporting the interest of General Jackson, and through his other depositories, the belief of the charge should be daily and gradually infused into the public mind; and thus contribute to the support of his cause? The zeal and industry with which it has been propagated, the daily columns of certain newspapers can testify. Finding the public still unconvinced, has the General found it to be necessary to come out in proper person, through the thin veil of Mr. Carter Beverly's agency?

When the alleged overture was made, the election remained undecided. Why did not General Jackson then hold up to universal scorn and indignation the infamous bearer of the proposal, and those who dared to insult his honor, and tamper with his integrity? If he had, at that time, denounced all the infamous parties concerned, demanded an inquiry in the House of Representatives; and established, by satisfactory proof, the truth of his accusation, there might, and probably would have been, a different result to the election. Why, when at my instance a Committee was on the 5th day of February, 1825, (only four days before the election) appointed to investigate the charges of Mr. Kremer, did not Gen. Jackson present himself and establish their truth? Why on the 7th of that month, two days before the election, when the Committee reported that Mr. Kremer declined to come forward, and that "if they knew of any reason for such investigation, they would have asked to be clothed with the proper power, but not having themselves any such knowledge, they have felt it to be their duty only to lay before the House the communication which they have received;" why did not Gen. Jackson authorize a motion to recommend the report and manfully come forward with all his information? The Congress of the nation is in session. An important election has devolved on it. All eyes are turned towards Washington. The result is awaited with intense anxiety and breathless expectation. A corrupt proposition, affecting the election, is made to one of the candidates. He receives it, is advised to accept it, deliberates, decides upon it. A Committee is in session to investigate the very charge

The candidate, notwithstanding, remains profoundly silent, and, after the lapse of more than two years, when the period of another election is rapidly approaching, in which he is the only competitor for the office, for the first time announces it to the American public? They must have more than an ordinary share of credulity who do not believe that Gen. Jackson labors under some extraordinary delusion.

It is possible that he may urge, by way of excuse for what must be deemed his culpable concealment of meditated corruption, that he did not like to volunteer as a witness before the committee, or to transmit to it the name of his friend, the distinguished member of the House of Representatives, although it is not very easy to discern any just reason for his volunteering now, which would not have applied with more force at that time. But what apology can be made for his failure to discharge his sacred duty as an American Senator? More than two months after the alleged overt, my nomination to the office which I now hold was made to the Senate of the United States, of which General Jackson was then a sworn member. On that nomination, he had to deliberate and act in the most solemn manner. If I were privy to a corrupt proposal to General Jackson, touching the recent election; if I had entered into a corrupt bargain with Mr. Adams to secure his elevation, I was unworthy the office to which I was nominated, and it was the duty of General Jackson, if he really possessed the information which he now puts forward, to have moved the Senate to appoint a committee of inquiry, and by establishing my guilt, to have preserved the National Councils from an abominable contamination. As the conspiracy of George Kremer & Co. had, a short time before, meanly shrunk from appearing before the committee of the House of Representatives, to make good their charges, I requested a Senator of the United States, when my nomination should be taken up, to ask of the Senate the appointment of a committee of inquiry, unless it should appear to him to be altogether unnecessary. One of our own Senators was compelled, by the urgency of his private business, to leave Washington before my nomination was disposed of; and, as I had but little confidence in the fidelity of the professed friendship of the other, I was constrained to present my application to a Senator from another State. I was afterwards informed, that when it was acted upon, General Jackson and every other Senator present was silent as to the imputations now made, no one presuming to question my honor or integrity. How can General Jackson justify to his conscience or to his country this palpable breach of his public duty? It is in vain to say that he gave a silent negative vote. He was in possession of information which, if true, must have occasioned the rejection of my nomination. It does not appear that any other Senator possessed the same information. Investigation was alike due to the purity of the National Councils, to me, and, as an act of strict justice, to all the other parties implicated. It is impossible for him to escape from the dilemma that he has been faithless, as a Senator of the U. States, or has lent himself to the circulation of an atrocious calumny.

After the election, General Jackson was among the first who eagerly pressed his congratulations upon his successful rival. If Mr. Adams had been guilty of the employment of impure means to effect his election, General Jackson ought to have disdained to sully his own hands by touching those of his corrupt competitor.

On the 10th of February, 1825, the very next day after the election, Gen. Jackson was invited to a public dinner at Washington, by some of his friends. He expressed to them his wish that he might be excused from accepting the invitation because, alluding to the recent election, he said "any evidence of kindness and regard, such as you propose, might by many, be viewed as conveying with it execration, murmuring and feelings of complaint, which I sincerely hope belong to none of my friends." More than one month after the corrupt proposal is pretended to have been received, and after, according to the insinuations of Gen. Jackson, a corrupt arrangement had been made between Mr. Adams and me—after the actual termination of an election, the issue of which was brought about, according to General Jackson, by the basest of means, he was unwilling to accept the honors of a public dinner lest it should imply even an exception against the result of the election.

General Jackson professes in his letter of the 6th of June—I quote again his words, "to have always intended, should Mr. Clay come out over his own signature and deny having any knowledge of the communication made by his friends to my friends and to me, that I would give him the name of the gentleman through whom that communication came." He pretends never to have seen the Fayetteville letter; and yet the pretext of a denial under my signature is precisely that which had been urged by the principal editors who sustain his cause. If this be an unconcerned, it is nevertheless a most wonderful coincidence. The General never com-

municated to me his professed intention, but left me in entire ignorance of his generous purpose; like the overt, itself, it was profoundly concealed from me. There was an authorized denial from me, which went the circle of the public prints, immediately after the arrival at Washington of the Fayetteville letter. In that denial my words are given. They were contained in a letter dated at Washington city on the 18th day of April last, and are correctly stated to have been "that the statement that his (my) friends had made such a proposition as the letter describes to the friends of General Jackson was, as far as he knew or believed, utterly destitute of foundation; that he was unwilling to believe that General Jackson had made any such statement, but that no matter with whom it had originated, he was fully persuaded it was a gross fabrication, of the same calumnious character with the Kremer story, put forth for the double purpose of injuring his public character, and propping the cause of Gen. Jackson; and that for himself and for his friends he defied the substantiation of the charge before any fair tribunal whatever." Such were my own words transmitted in the form of a letter from a friend to a known person. Whereas the charge which they repelled was contained in a letter written by a person then unknown to some person also unknown. Did I not deny the charge under my own signature in my Card, of the 31st January 1825, published in the National Intelligencer? Was not there a substantial denial of it in my letter to Judge Brooke, dated the 28th of the same month? In my Circular to my Constituents? In my Lewisburg Speech? And may I not add, in the whole tenor of my public life and conduct? If General Jackson had offered to furnish me the name of a member of Congress, who was capable of advising his acceptance of a base and corrupt proposition, ought I to have resorted to his infamous and discredited witness?

It has been a thousand times asserted and repeated, that I violated instructions which I ought to have obeyed. I deny the charge; and I am happy to have this opportunity of denying it in the presence of my assembled Constituents. The General Assembly requested the Kentucky delegation to vote in a particular way. A majority of that delegation, including myself, voted in opposition to that request. The legislature did not intend to give an imperative instruction. The distinction between a request and an instruction was familiar to the legislature; and their rolls attest that the former is always addressed to the members of the House of Representatives, and the latter only to the Senators of the United States. But I do not rely exclusively on this recognized distinction. I dispute at once the right of the legislature to issue a mandatory instruction to the Representatives of the People. Such a right has no foundation, in the Constitution, in the reason or nature of things, nor in the usage of the Kentucky legislature. Its exercise would be a manifest usurpation. The General Assembly has the incontrovertible right to express its opinion, and to proclaim its wishes on any political subject whatever; and to such an expression great deference and respect are due; but it is not obligatory. The People, when, in August, 1824, they elected members to the General Assembly did not invest them with any power to regulate or control the exercise of the discretion of the Kentucky delegation in the Congress of the United States. I put it to the candor of every elector present, if he intended to part with his own right, or anticipated the exertion of any such power by the legislature, when he gave his vote in August, 1824?

The only instruction which I received from a legitimate source, emanated from a respectable portion of my immediate constituents; and that directed me to exercise my own discretion, regardless of the will of the legislature. You subsequently ratified my vote by unequivocal demonstrations repeatedly given of your affectionate attachment and your unshaken confidence. You ratified it two years ago by the election of my personal and political friend (Judge Clarke) to succeed me in the House of Representatives, who had himself subscribed the only legitimate instruction which I received. You ratify it by the presence and the approbation of this vast and respectable assemblage.

I rejoice again and again, that the contest has at last assumed its present practical form. Heretofore, malignant whispers and dark surmises have been clandestinely circulated, or openly and unblushingly uttered by irresponsible agents. They were borne upon the winds, and like them were invisible and intangible. No responsible man stood forward to sustain them, with his acknowledged authority. They have at last a local habitation and a name.—General Jackson has now thrown off the mask, and comes confessedly forth from behind his concealed batteries, publicly to accuse and convict me. We stand confronted before the American people. Pronouncing the charges, as I again do, destitute of all foundation, and gross aspersions, whether clandestinely or openly issued from the halls of the Capitol, the saloons of the Hermitage, or by press, by pen, or by

language; and safely resting upon my conscious integrity, I demand the witness, and wait the event with fearless confidence.

The issue is fairly joined. The imputed offence does not comprehend a single friend, but the collective body of my friends in Congress; and it accuses them of offering, and me, with sanctioning corrupt propositions, derogating from honor, and in violation of the most sacred of duties. The charge has been made after two years deliberation. Gen. Jackson has voluntarily taken his position, and without provocation. In voting against him as President of the U. States, I gave him no just cause of offence. I exercised no more than my indisputable privilege, as, on a subsequent occasion, of which I have never complained, he exercised his in voting against me as Secretary of State. Had I voted for him, I must have gone counter to every fixed principle of my public life, I believed him incompetent, and his election fraught with danger. At this early period of the Republic, keeping steadily in view the dangers which had overturned every other Free State, I believed it to be essential to the lasting preservation of our liberties, that a man, devoid of civil talents, and offering no recommendation but one founded on military service, should not be selected to administer the Government. I believe so yet; and I shall consider the days of the Commonwealth numbered, when an opposite principle is established. I believed, and still believe, that now, when our institutions are in comparative infancy, is the time to establish the great principle, that military qualification alone is not a sufficient title to the Presidency. If we start right, we may run a long race of liberty, happiness, and glory. If we stumble in setting out, we shall fall as others have fallen before us, and fall without even a claim to the regrets or sympathies of mankind.

I have never done General Jackson, knowingly, any injustice. I have taken pleasure, on every proper occasion, to bestow on him merited praise for the glorious issue of the battle of New Orleans. No American citizen enjoyed higher satisfaction than I did with the event. I heard it for the first time on the Boulevards of Paris; and I eagerly perused the details of the action, with the anxious hope that I should find that the gallant militia of my own State had avenged, on the banks of the Mississippi, the blood which they had so freely spilt on the disastrous field of Rainsin. That hope was not then gratified, and although I had the mortification to read the official statement that they had ingloriously fled, I was nevertheless thankful for the success of the arms of my country, and felt grateful to him who had most contributed to the ever memorable victory. This concession is not now made for the purpose of conciliating the favor or mitigating the wrath of General Jackson. He has erected an impassable barrier between us, and I would scorn to accept any favor at his hands. I thank my God that He has endowed me with a soul incapable of apprehensions from the anger of any being but himself.

I have, as your Representative freely examined, and, in my deliberate judgment, justly condemned, the conduct of General Jackson in some of our Indian wars. I believed, and yet believe him to have trampled upon the Constitution of his country, and to have violated the principles of humanity. Entertaining these opinions, I did not and could not vote for him.

I owe you, my friends and fellow-citizens, many apologies for this long interruption of the festivities of the day. I hope that my desire to vindicate their honored object, and to satisfy you that he is not altogether unworthy of them will be deemed sufficient.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

NEW-YORK, August 1.

FROM RIO GRANDE.—By the Sarah which left Rio Grande the 19th June, we learn that the army of Buenos Ayres, 12,000 strong, commanded by Gen. ALVARO, had fortified itself at Beja, 40 leagues from Rio Grande, having an advanced guard of 2000 cavalry, under General LAYELAGA, which frequently sent parties to within 20 miles of Rio Grande, and carried off horses and cattle. That no movement of consequence had taken place since the former reverse experienced by the Brazilian army; with the exception, that on the 20th May a party of 1500 Buenos Ayres was surprised in a small village by 400 Brazilians, and the latter having set fire to the houses, succeeded in taking 95 Buenos Ayres prisoners—the remainder having been burnt in the houses. Business was at a stand.—Flour 7 miteas, and the market well supplied.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

It is impossible for any one who has paid attention to the passing events in Europe, to resist the conviction, that the movements of the great powers augur any thing but continued peace. The defenders of the faith, and professors of the doctrines of the cross, have beheld with worse than indifference the triumphs of the Crescent over the standard of Christianity, beaten down, and trampled under foot, as it has been, by the armies of the Porte. The Pacha of Egypt has been permitted to build al-

most an entire Navy in the Port of Marseilles, while French and other European officers have accepted commissions in the Turkish Army, and a French press at Smyrna, has endeavored to dishearten the Greeks and their friends. Suddenly, the whole aspect of things is changed, and we are told that the King of France has been always in favor of the Greeks, that at the last accounts the fleets of France Austria, and Great Britain, were near Athens for the purpose of succoring the Acropolis, that the Pacha has but one 20 gun ship building at Marseilles, and that a frigate commenced for Mahomed Ali, had been left unfinished.

For years, the descendants of the bravest race of men that ever trode the earth, have been permitted to be oppressed by a chain of slavery, as galling as barbarian ingenuity, and infidel cruelty could devise, they have been permitted to be butchered as herds, they have been robbed of life, liberty, and property, with no eye to pity and no arm to save. And now, when the last hold and hope of emancipation is about to be lost, when despair gives unavailing courage, we are told that in addition to the former auxiliaries, the Greeks are to have a division of the fleet of his Majesty of the Netherlands, to attack the Turkish and Egyptian Navy! Lord Cochrane too, the prince of chivalry, has arrived in time to be Admiral-in-Chief of a dying navy.

It is impossible, by the way, not to see some analogy between these efficient European friends of freedom, and some of our soi-disant lovers of that sacred cause, who converted even the *Charlatan* of Scio, (Contostavlos) into a Greek, that they might enlist the well known sympathies of the people of the United States, in aid of their views for their own personal aggrandizement, utterly regardless of the ties of private friendship, or the character of their own countrymen. These men would be called patriots, and lovers of liberty!

The facts of the case in relation to the great European powers appear to us to be these; the principles of legitimacy are perishing, subjects are better acquainted with their rights, and more determined to enforce them, several free constitutions have been extorted by the subjects of some princes, while the King of France, has been induced to join the King of England, in recommending to him of Spain, a constitution more suited to the necessities of the Spanish people, who, it is said, cannot be tranquil under the existing state of things. Meantime the cement between the crowned heads is hourly dissolving, and "every one for himself" has once more become the ruling motto of each.

Russia is bent on conquering Persia, and pushing her frontier nearer to India, and is despatching a fleet to the Mediterranean, to be near the Dardanelles, in aid of the same object; whilst England, assisted by France and the Netherlands, and perhaps by Austria will do all she can to prevent the plans of Russia from succeeding, lest her Indian possessions shall be endangered. What will be the immediate result of these movements we cannot predict, but we repeat, it appears to us, that any thing is to be augured rather than a continued state of peace.—*N. Y. Morn. Courier.*

HAYTI.—In a Proclamation of President BOYER, dated the 4th July, he announces the disclosure of the plot against his life, and the complete discomfort and punishment of the conspirators.

THOMASTON, (Maine) July 31.

OUTRAGE.—A gentleman who went on board the sch. America on her arrival in the port of St. George, has furnished us with some particulars of a bloody affair that took place in that vessel on the night of the 22d inst. They are in substance as follows:—

Sch. America, Dickey, was three days from Cohasset for North Port, with two hands on board—James Newcomb and an Irishman calling his name John McDonnell. The latter was taken on board the America at Cohasset. On the night of the 22d inst. it being very dark and the wind blowing hard, Newcomb was sent forward to haul down the fore-sail. He was instantly attacked by McDonnell, who was armed with an axe. The master at the helm heard the sound of blows, threw in succession, and apparently very heavy. On going forward to ascertain the cause, he received from McDonnell with the axe a blow on his head, which knocked him down. Newcomb was lying near by apparently lifeless. Dickey seized McDonnell by the legs and succeeded in getting him down, and, after a hard struggle in confining him with a line. Newcomb, after some time, recovered his senses, though his head was severely cut and mangled. The master also was badly wounded, having received the blow on his head from the edge of the axe. McDonnell was examined before a magistrate and committed to jail.

MELANCHOLY.—In the course of the past week, three young men have died, in consequence of drinking beer and cider drawn through the lead pipes and brass pumps, in common use in our taverns. We are informed that the Rev. Dr. McAuley, of Rutgers-street Church, attended the unfortunate sufferers in their last moments, and can certify to the cause of their illness. We hope that the keepers of public bars will discontinue the use of these generators of poison.

Settlers continue to pour into Quebec. 1400 arrived there from the 20th to the 26th ult.—Population seems removing from the other side of the Atlantic to this, bringing all their vices, virtues and necessities.

At York, Upper Canada, lately a person broke into jail, and stole \$365 public cash.

MIDDLEBURY Vt. July 31.
Last Wednesday morning Dr. James Scott, of New Haven, in her side, with a large knife. The circumstances as related to us were as follow. Doct. James Scott came to New-Haven two or three months since, where he has resided in the family of his brother Samuel Scott. For several years he has been subject to turns of mental derangement, and on Wednesday morning he appeared to be uncommonly agitated, which was attributed to a violent pain in his teeth. While in that state of mind, he thrust the knife into his side, and from the appearance of the wound it was judged that the knife penetrated the whole length of the blade. Her screams brought her husband to her assistance, and medical aid was immediately procured. Yesterday morning Mrs. Scott was alive, and faint hopes were entertained of her recovery. Doct. Scott was examined before Esq. Hoyt, and committed to the county jail, in this village, to await his trial.

NEW-HAVEN, Aug. 4.
Tuesday afternoon, the 31st ult. in Fair Haven River, by the upsetting of a small boat, the following persons:—Albert, son of Mr. Hervey Rowe, aged about 16; Henry and Willis, sons of Mr. Heman Malory, aged 15 and 8; and James, son of Mr. James Malory, aged 8—all of Fair Haven. Another boy, 13 years of age, was saved by clinging to the boat.

The funeral of these lads was attended on Wednesday, by as many, it is supposed, as six hundred persons. They were taken to the school house, where the exercises were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Merwin, of this city, and the Rev. Mr. Dodd of East Haven. The children of the schools in the village walked in procession, all wearing badges of mourning, and exhibiting a deep-lit sorrow at the loss of those who but a few hours before united with them in their studies and their amusements.

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.—On Sabbath evening, the 15th ult. between 10 and 11 o'clock, the people in the vicinity of the Woolen Factory belonging to Chapin, Collins & Walter, of Goshen, were alarmed with the cry of fire. It was found to proceed from a small quantity of card waste, which had been removed from the factory only three days previous, and placed in a situation secure from communicating to any building, in order to try the experiment; there had been rain upon it—but it was exposed to the rays of the sun, and was quite warm when it was removed.

N. Hav. Pap.

CAMBRIDGE, Md. July 28.

DARING OUTRAGE.—A daring and well nigh successful attempt was made to poison Mr. Levin Frazier and family, of this County, on Sunday morning last, by means of placing arsenic in their coffee! The family gathered round the breakfast table as usual, little thinking such a damnable and deep laid scheme had been planned for their destruction, when after drinking about a dish of coffee each, all became deadly sick! They remained ignorant of the cause but a short time, and were soon aware that they had taken a dose of poison; fortunately, they were considerably relieved by vomiting. The two negro women belonging to the family, being suspected, were called and invited to partake of a dish of coffee, which they reluctantly complied with; the youngest of whom, was relieved in the same manner that the other part of the family had been; but the old woman, not liking strong coffee, put a goodly portion of milk or cream in hers, and did not vomit as the rest had done.—Medical aid having been immediately procured, we are gratified to state, that but little doubt is now entertained of the recovery of Mr. F. and family, (except the old negro woman.) It is not yet ascertained if the three negroes suspected, is (or whether all are) guilty of the act—however, they are all secure.

[FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.]

Our objections to General JACKSON's election have not been at all lessened by the manner in which his claims to that station have been preferred and supported.

We well recollect, when General J. was first proposed for the Presidency, and when we had no idea of his being, in the end, a formidable competitor, we were struck, (we may say shocked) by one of the arguments urged in his favor, in an Address by a Philadelphia electioneering committee. In that address, it was made out to be a virtue in him, so transcendent as to entitle him to the Presidency, that, with a victorious army at his back, he did not, (as it was said he might have done,) at the close of the late war, "assume the Imperial Purple!" It was impossible to read such an argument, couched in such language, founded on such an assumption, without feeling the hair rise on one's head. Still more lately, we remember, that, on the occasion of the celebration of the Anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans, in this City, when a high-wrought eulogium on the character of General JACKSON was pronounced by one of his ablest and best friends, it was made a great merit of the General, that he submitted to the decision of a judicial tribunal, when, surrounded by his army, he might, by his nod, have immolated the Judge. These praises, for the omission to perpetrate atrocious outrages, indicate to us the opinion of the firmest supporters of the General as to the danger naturally to be anticipated from the concentration in one person of a military turn and habit of war with the highest civil and military authority—which opinion they only neutralize, when it bears upon Gen. JACKSON, by shewing that he, in a subordinate authority, never assumed the Imperial Purple, nor suffered

or directed a J. ces by a military. We do not say stances, Gen. J. either the one things; but we supporters con man, situated things. And ment against es of placing supre connection with highest civil pat a man whose passport to such We know it there are citizen and eminence not agree with know the fact to it cannot for a n victims. We g us a gross delu upon the senses have heretofore be instructed, at path: but, if we hold on to the fail they professed el we.

One venerable has been introduced claims of Gener as to carry with great moral weight of the departed at who has been qu closed upon his ground of a volu by him at a Public vorable to the ele To suit this purp garbled; but, ev nothing but that ed, what he has reward of his se his country. Op tion as has been son's Toast, we h conclusive testimo which we have e ect are those whi FERNON expressed. We have his dyin and we will close Of late years, this dom ventured to tics; but, not ma death, he observi his faith in the s People had never shaken as it had made, at the last e their heads one w he ever filled, eit made it a point to and instruction giv own arbitrary wil conduct."

In such terms, and much stronger to use, did Mr. J before his death, of his mind by the off military man at the lic. + These are not the stance of the argum spectable man, Judge charge of misstatom passage of Judge W refer: "To save the cessary to suspend the and enforce the mart one of the Judges su General had been qu The war over, peace offender was called in the offence. An ansu tendered, which it was the act complained of not even permit it to the crowd to manifest the apparent injustice, from inflicting his m discovering which the to the following effect to secure the admini one of the blessings f and bled. Proceed, defended New Orleans discharge of your duty holds his whole charac try," &c.

Mrs. WHIFFLE'S T mised in our last, Mr acquitted. The cou strong to be examin against her being tal, the case was abal strong might be a before the judgment would have been v have convicted her c felon of so atrocious Many Daily Adverti mation of the tria manner:— FRIDAY, AUGUST 3. o'clock. Judge D opinion of the court should not be admit testify in this cause. view of the law re question, displayed that did him great ho expressed the opinio eloquence that went We hope to be able length hereafter, as document highly inter unity at large, and of the bar particularly herefore, now atten e points of this dec ions that we cunn stice in the limited is sheet.

After the opinion en delivered, the se and said, in subst

This image shows a vertical, high-contrast black and white scan of a heavily textured surface. The texture is characterized by numerous vertical streaks, scratches, and areas of discoloration, suggesting a material like wood or metal that has been severely worn or treated. The image is oriented vertically, with the most damaged area at the top.

Poetry.

I saw beside the grassy tomb,
A little coffin fair;
And many gazed, as if the bloom
Of Eden withered there.

The little vessel short and wide,
Received a sigh from all;
For two sweet infants side by side,
Were shrouded in one pall.

And now the mother at their head,
Like marble stood with grief,
But every pearly tear she shed,
Then seemed to give relief.

She raised the napkin o'er them spread,
Which hid them from her view;
When bending o'er the coffin's head
She gazed her last adieu.

And on their faces, so cold and fair,
Impress'd the last fond kiss,
And often would she then declare,
No grief was e'er like this.

What have I done to anger God?
Oh tell me now I pray?
Why must I bear his heavy rod?
Or see my infants' clay.

I saw the aged pastor weep,
When closely standing by;
And long shall mem'ry safely keep
His answer, in reply.

A shepherd long had sought in vain,
To call a wandering sheep,
He strove to make his pathway plain,
Through dangers thick and deep.

But still the wand'rer stood aloof,
And still refused to come,
Nor would she ever hear reproof,
Or turn to seek her home.

At last the gentle shepherd took
His little lambs from view;
The mother turn'd with anguish'd look,
She turn'd, and followed too.

D. M'L.

MISCELLANY.

STORY OF THE STRANGER.

"I am the youngest of the four sons of an opulent planter in Virginia: I was a very weak, sickly child, and it was not expected that I should survive to manhood. My father had a maiden sister, one of the kindest and best hearted beings that ever existed. She was staying at our house, and, pitying me, poor little wretch as I was, begged to have the rearing of me. It was granted readily enough, as I was like to prove a great source of trouble, and she took me home with her. She nursed me with all a mother's care, and was rewarded by seeing me gradually surmount my infirmities, and become a strong, healthy child. She never would allow me to go to school, but taught me herself.

"An education of this kind is a great disadvantage to a boy: by not mixing with his fellows in the little world of a public school, he is apt to be timid, and dependent on those about him; and when he really enters the world, he knows not how to shift for himself. By the time I was twelve years old, my head was full of superstition and romance, for I had read every novel and tale of horror that the circulating library could afford, while of every useful branch of knowledge I was profoundly ignorant.

"At this time, luckily for me, my father took me from my aunt, and sent me to a public school. Here I was miserable enough at first; from being an object of the first consequence at home, I became a mere cypher, except when my schoolfellows thought it worth while to torment Miss Fanny, as they called me. However, after a time, I got over this; the rough usage to which I was exposed was of infinite service to me, and the continual attrition of rougher spirits gradually developed my energies.

"Time passed on; I left school and entered college. In this period I lost my mother and eldest brother; they both died of consumption, which was an hereditary disease in our family. I had passed one year in college, when the same disorder carried off my second brother, and, on the next year, my only remaining one, on attaining the same age, died also.

"I now thought that I could number my days pretty correctly. I was now nineteen; my brothers had all died in their twenty-second year; there was every probability of my being taken off as soon as I reached that period. I left college, for I had no heart to pursue my studies, and I should, very likely, have died of the fear of death, had I not fallen in love. This, by giving a new bent to my mind, saved me for the present. It is said that 'the course of true love never did run smooth,' and mine was not doomed to give Shakespeare the lie.

"Caroline Rivers was the daughter of a poor clergyman, and, as I was the heir of all my father's wealth and grandeur, he thought she was by no means a fit match for me, and forbade me to think of her. I, like most dutiful sons, would have gone and done even as he commanded me not to do, but Caroline was too proud to enter any family by stealth—she told me I must be contented with her promise to marry whenever my father consented; nor could all a lover's eloquence, potent as it is said to be, induce her to alter her determination. I was now sufficiently miserable, and began to think of my twenty-second year. I had never, entirely, got rid of my superstitious notions, and I determined to consult an old woman, who lived in the neighborhood, and passed for a fortune-teller. Such are the strange inconsistencies of human nature;

upon every other point my mind was strong enough, but to superstition it was open.

"The old hag informed me that I was infallibly doomed to die as my brothers had done, except I would implicitly follow her advice; she had a secret which would save me, but would not impart it unless I would promise to be guided by her, and also, never to reveal it. I promised—and she then told me that some families were visited by a kind of demon, who took up his abode in the body of a deceased member of it, and preyed upon the lives of the rest; that the only remedy was to open the body, take out the heart, burn it to ashes, which were to be swallowed by the victim, who would then be relieved from further molestation.

"I was struck with horror at the idea, and declared I had rather die than submit to such a ceremony, but the persuasions of the old woman, who bade me remember my promise, and the hopes that she held out, strengthened by instances within her knowledge of the experiment being made with success, induced me to waver in my resolution.

"I reflected upon my situation; life was new and hope was young; my prospects in life were fair and glorious; heir to a great estate, opulence seemed to court me; engaged to a beautiful and lovely girl, happiness seemed to await me, and from these bright visions I was to be shut out by the withering hand of death! And when a way of escape is open to me shall I not embrace it, however terrible? surely it is not so terrible as the alternative. I had almost made up my mind to perform it, but a visit to Caroline determined me. 'Were it ten times as unnatural,' said I to myself, as I left her, 'I would do it, rather than be separated from you.' I, accordingly, went to the old woman, and told her my resolution to undertake it. She wished to accompany me, but I preferred going alone. She then gave me my instructions, and I set out upon my unhallowed expedition.

"The grave-yard was in a very retired situation about a quarter of a mile from the highroad, from which it was separated by a wood, through which a narrow path wound to the place. It was in the month of November, a dark gloomy day, the wind howled fearfully through the trees, and seemed to me like the voices of spirits forbidding me to proceed. When I arrived at the tomb, being furnished with implements, I forced the lock and entered. I was surprised to find no unpleasant smell in the vault, but, on opening the coffin, I found the body of my brother, notwithstanding the time he had been dead, still as fresh as when first inhumed; the face had a sort of color about it; the eyes were open, and I thought glared intelligence upon me! I summoned my resolution, I began to make an incision, when (at this distant period I can scarcely bear to relate it) the dead man raised himself up, threw out his arms, and uttered such a yell as human ears could not stand a repetition of. It was enough for me; I had just strength to get out of the tomb, when my senses forsook me, and I did not recover my consciousness for several months. I afterwards learned that I came home quite delirious, from which situation it was thought I should never recover. The result, however, was, that I entirely escaped the family disease, which I so much dreaded, and have enjoyed perfect bodily health ever since. Whether, as I then believed, the fiend was put to flight by my attack, or whether my delirium effected a change in my constitution, I know not, but the fact is certain.

"A short time after my recovery my father died, and as I was thus rendered opulent, and all obstacles to my marriage were removed, I should have been completely happy, had not the recollection of my terrible adventure in the tomb sometimes obtruded itself upon me. "But soon an event happened, the dreadful reality of which drove all the past from my mind, and left the future blank. About a month before the time which was fixed for our marriage, my Caroline was seized with a severe cold, which terminated in a decline, and she died within two months. How I supported this event, I know not. There are some strokes of misfortune so overwhelming, that the mind is paralyzed. Mine was of this kind; I shed not a tear; the common and ordinary effects of grief were not observed in me, and it was remarked with what resignation I bore the calamity. 'But I had that within which passeth show.' How little they knew me! A kind of sullen despair took possession of me; I looked upon the event as an act of retribution for my sacrilegious violation of the dead, and my impious attempt to oppose my destiny. I even wished for more calamity; in my despair I cried, 'pour on, I will endure!'

"After some time, I recovered from these feelings, and thought I had better die. I, therefore, made over my property to my relations, and embarked for South America, where I entered the Patriot service, in hopes that I should there find the remedy for a wounded spirit. For some years I sought death in the field of battle, but he is apt to

* Whether this was the effect of a highly excited state of mind, I know not; certain it is, that, true or imaginary, it had upon me all the effect of horrid reality.

fly from the wretched. I determined to return to my native country, there to lay my bones; I did so, and attracted by the beauty of the situation, I fixed my abode in this village.

"About a week ago, as I was sitting in my chamber in the evening, preceded by a strain of soft music, Caroline stood before me; she was dressed as a bride, and, with a look of ineffable sweetness, beckoned me to follow her—I rushed to clasp her in my arms, when immediately, her form faded away into the moonbeams which entered my chamber. Twice has the vision been repeated, and I hasten to follow the blessed spirit into that world where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

PRINTED WARE.

The annexed account of the method of printed figures on ware, is from an essay on the subject of Earthen Ware and Porcelain, by Parke, an English writer, the whole of which essay may be found in that useful publication, the Boston Journal of Philosophy and the Arts.

The Potters of England have derived great advantage from the introduction of the Printing Press. "The use of this valuable machine, which is comparatively of late date, has enabled these manufacturers to produce a greater variety of patterns and of neater execution, than could be possibly acquired at a small expense by the pencil.

As this is a curious branch of the business, it will be proper to describe it a little more particularly. It consists in first printing the intended pattern with some metallic color, chiefly the oxide of cobalt, on what is called silver paper, and then in transferring the color from the paper to the surface of the porcelain. This style of coloring earthen ware is a very successful imitation of the old blue porcelain of China, and of late years has been the means of extending the consumption of British pottery throughout Europe more than any other improvement in the manufacture; for the potters of China are totally unacquainted with the printing press, and consequently all their designs are produced by the pencil alone.

This mode of imparting designs to the surface of the earthen ware or porcelain, and which is known in the trade by the appellation of blue printing, is managed somewhat in the following manner:

One man constantly attends the press, which is very similar to our common copperplate printing press; and as soon as he has applied the color, which is laid on the copper in the same manner as the copper-plate printers apply the ink, he lays it upon a hot iron, to thin the oil with which the color is always mixed for this purpose. The oil which is used is a peculiar preparation of boiled linseed oil. When the color upon the copper plate is thus reduced to a proper consistence, a sheet of silvered paper is laid over it, and the workmen passes it, with the paper, through the press.

For blue printing, the oxide of cobalt is the only mineral which is employed. This is largely prepared in the Staffordshire potteries, and sells from 40s. to 60s. the pound, according to its intensity and goodness. Indeed, such improvements have been made in the manufacture of this color, that the Chinese potters are now supplied from England with all the cobalt they consume.

When the paper comes from the printing press, it is of course found to be stamped with the intended pattern. It is then delivered, while wet with the color, to a girl, who cuts off the superfluous paper with a pair of scissors, and passes it to another girl, who immediately applies it to a piece of biscuit ware, and then delivers it to a third, who fixes it more firmly by rubbing it very hard with a piece of flannel tightly rolled up in the form of a short cylinder.

The design of this hard rubbing is to force the color into the pores of the ware. When the pupets which have been thus applied have laid for about an hour, the color is generally found to be sufficiently fixed to admit of their being detached. This is effected by putting the articles into a tub of water, where the paper soon becomes soft and pulpy enough to allow of its being peeled off by gentle friction, leaving the full impression of the pattern upon the biscuit.

The papers having been removed, the ware is suffered to stand a sufficient time to become dry, and then it is put into an oven at a low heat, for the purpose of dissipating the oil, and preparing it for receiving the glaze.

It must be obvious that it is necessary to employ a glaze which is transparent, in order to give full effect to the brilliancy of the cobalt color. A little of this blue oxide is also generally mixed with the glaze, for the same purpose as laundresses employ small with their starch, viz. to increase the whiteness, by subduing any yellow tint that might otherwise impair its lustre.

Here I cannot avoid observing, that it would be an important acquisition if some suitable article, instead of oil, could be discovered for mixing with the colors which are employed for printing on earthen ware, and which could be of such a nature as not to require to be burnt off previously to the application

of the glaze. It appears to me to be worth while to institute a series of experiments for this particular object; because, if it could be attained, what immense quantities of printed goods, besides those which are ornamented by the pencil, might be completely finished with two strings instead of three, which, on the present plan, such goods always require! Were it on no other account than the expense of this vehicle, it is desirable to find a substitute. Some of the first enamel painters think it necessary to use even the best rectified oil of amber, and this of late years has been very costly.

Another idea occurs to me respecting printed ware, which, however fanciful it may now appear, will, I doubt not, some time or other be realized. What I refer to is, the possibility of printing two or three different colors at once, like the Lancashire calico printers. This, I presume, would be a discovery of great importance to every manufacturer of fine earthen ware or porcelain.

SELECTED FOR THE OBSERVER.

The following is an exact description of the outside of St. Paul's clock London:

Diameter of the Dial Plate 18 feet 10 inches. Hour hand 5 feet 8 inches. Minute hand 9 feet 8 inches. Hour figures 2 feet 2 inches. Minute figures 1 foot each. Minute strokes 6 inches; and the Rim to the minutes 45 feet.

The Cocknies (Londoners) relate the following anecdote of this clock.—A soldier on duty at Windsor Castle, 22 miles from London, was tried by a Court Martial, for (as it was alleged) having been found asleep on his post; at the hour of twelve o'clock at night. He stoutly in his defence that he was not asleep nor could have been, at the hour specified in the charge as he heard St. Paul's clock in London strike thirteen times instead of twelve, on that night.—The fact having been ascertained from authentic sources, the soldier was allowed the benefit of his plea; and his life was saved by this singular circumstance.

AMUSING.

METHOD OF QUELLING A RIOT.—The Highlanders of Scotland are very much disposed to quarrel, when affected by the exhalation of the mountain dew. A certain fiscal was recently disturbed, while enjoying the society of a friend, by 'Mary the Maid of the Inn,' who broke in upon them, and announced in a lamentable tone, that two men were fighting in Mac—'s and the fiscal was wanted immediately. The worthy official, after scratching his head for some time, (for who would not consult the cross-lawyers in such a dilemma) turned to Mary, and told her to go to Mac and tell him, to give the men a gill, provided they give up fighting. 'But if they do not,' said Mary. 'In that case,' rejoined the fiscal, (turning to his toddy) tell him to make the rascals fight till I come.'

A wag was last week standing with a friend before a shop in Fleet-street, observing some glass eyes exposed in the window—"I wonder," said his companion, "what kind of glass they are manufactured from?" "Guess," replied the wag. The querist began—"Plate glass, square glass, cut glass?" "No; what should eyes be made of but looking glass?"

A PRATER is an uncommon nuisance, and as a great grievance to those that come near him, as a pawterer is to his neighbors. His discourse is like the braying of a mortar—the more impertinent, the more voluble and loud; as a pestle makes more noise when rung on the sides of a mortar, than when it stamps down, and hits upon the business. A dog that opens upon a wrong scent, will oftener than one that never opens but upon a right. He is as long-winded as a ventriloquist, that fills as fast as it empties—or a trade-wind, that blows one way for a half-year together, and another as long; as if drew its breath for six months, and blew out again for six months more. He is like an enragé—when he gets into a man's ear, he is not easy to be got out again. He plays with his tongue as a cat does with her tail, and is transported with the delight he gives himself of his own making. He will venture to break his neck to show his eloquence; for the tongue is the worst part of a bad servant; it is, like Gussman's wife, very headstrong, and not sure of foot.

BATHOS.—Not long since, an eminent lawyer of Ohio, closed a pathetic harangue to a jury in the following strain:—

"And now the shades of night had shrouded the earth in darkness. All nature lay wrapped in solemn thought, when these defendant ruffians came rushing like a mighty torrent from the hills down upon the abodes of peace; broke open the plaintiff's door; separated the weeping mother from her screaming infant; and took away my client's rifle, gentlemen of the jury; for which I charge fifteen dollars."

A HOAX.—A gentleman relating one night at a Coffee-Room in Oxford, that Dr. — of Brazen Nose College, had put out his leg in crossing a kennel, five surgeons immediately set off for the doctor's apartments, but returned dismayed, saying no such thing had happened: "Why," (replied the gentleman,) how can a man cross a kennel without putting out his leg?"

Fine Cattle together with a bull.—Before the peace of 1782, the army in Carolina procured cattle from what was called the back country. One morning an Irishman who had assisted in killing them, met a comrade who asked him if the cattle were in good condition? "Why you may guess," replied he, "when it took two of us to hold up one, while one of us knocked it down." "Tut," said the other, "couldst you have knocked it down as it lay?"

THE CASKET,

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A PERIODICAL WORK ISSUED MONTHLY:
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Containing receipts for plain cookery on the most economical plan for private families; also, the art of composing the most simple and most highly finished, Broths, Gravies, Soups, Sauces, Store Sauces, and Flavoring Essences: Pastry, Preserves, Puddings, &c. and an easy, certain, and economical process for preparing Pickles, by which they will be ready in a fortnight, and remain good for years. The quantity of each article is accurately stated by weight and measure; the whole being the result of actual experiments instituted in the kitchen of a Physician.

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OX

VOL. IV.]

MISCELLANY

[FROM THE SATURDAY

A TALE OF

"Alas! they had been
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